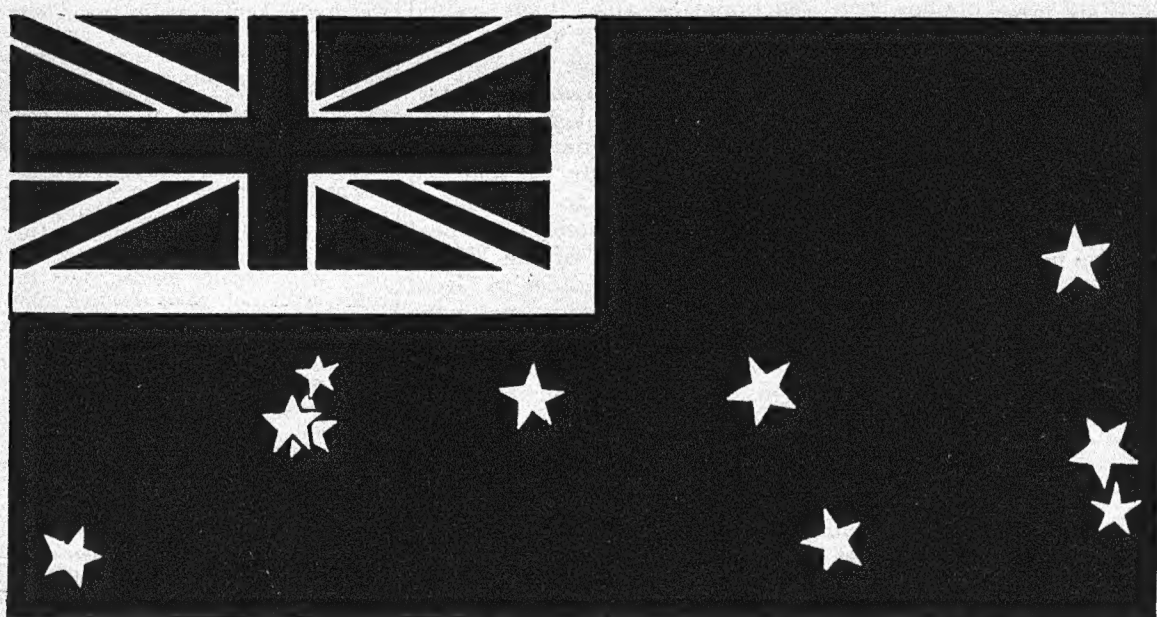


Ernie Nix to Attend London Conference

AL RONAGHAN SUGGESTS DESIGN FOR NATIONAL CANADIAN FLAG



**"Confederation in The Flag by Day--
--Confederation in The Sky by Night"**
Motto Underlying Varsity Student's Design

EMPHASIZES UNITY

By Allen Ronaghan
Recently there has been much discussion concerning the adoption by Canada of a distinctive Canadian flag. Since the matter was even mentioned in the Speech from the Throne of the present session of parliament, it appears that the nation is now in the mood for a national flag.

I have seen many designs published or suggested in newspapers and magazines, and frankly I have been disappointed with most of them. In the first place, practically all have emphasized the fact that here in Canada we have differences in language and race. Different devices have been used, for example, to represent Canada's French-Canadian and English-Canadian elements. Now if there is lack of unity in Canada today it is because we have failed somehow to give all different nationalities a feeling of "belonging" here in Canada. They have heard us mention the terms "English-Canadian" and "French-Canadian" in our books, our discussions, our newspaper articles, and have felt left out. Our nation has suffered for it. It is psychologically unsound to represent racial differences on a national flag. It is for this reason that I consider even the widely-used Red Ensign to be unsuitable. It represents four of Canada's national groups in the coat of arms, which is as much as ignoring the fact that there are numerous other races in the country. Since we cannot represent all races on a flag, is it not better to eliminate all reference to race from our national flag?

Secondly, some designs have been so radically different from anything our people have ever seen that they could never pay them any more respect as flags than they could to high school hockey banners. Our people are ready for a distinctive flag, but they are not ready to discard the Union Jack. A flag that ignored the Union Jack simply would not be acceptable to the entire Canadian people, regardless of what some ultra-nationalists may say on occasions when emotions run away with them. It is a flag that is too well respected the world over for us to ignore in our choice of a flag. And, to leave it out, would be to submit to a narrow nationalism that is a dangerous, destructive, and paralyzing force. We have already had too much of it.

Avoids Objectionable Points

I have avoided the above objections in my design. And I think I have done so in a way that can catch the imagination and fire the enthusiasm of all Canadians. The theme of this flag is simply "Commonwealth and Confederation." The Union Jack represents Canada's connection with the British Commonwealth of Nations. The "Big Dipper" represents Confederation. The "Big Dipper" is appropriate. In the first place, it occupies a prominent position in Canadian skies. Secondly, it bears a marked resemblance to Canadian confederation. This resemblance is as follows: Reading clockwise from the top right hand star, the four stars in the bowl represent the first four provinces of confederation, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario. The little star below the bowl represents Prince Edward Island. In the handle the resemblance continues. The star nearest the bowl represents Manitoba. The second star, which is really a double star, represents Saskatchewan and Alberta, which, coincidentally enough, are often spoken of as twin provinces since they both entered confederation at the same time. The

(Continued on Page 4)

Gilchrist States Phone Directory To be Ready Soon

The Students' Telephone Directory Handbook will be available for distribution in about three weeks' time, according to Sandy Gilchrist, who is the director of the handbook this year. Popularly known as the Varsity Date Book, this year's publication will be issued much sooner than last year's edition. Yes, it will give Mr. and Miss Co-ed plenty of time and opportunity to find out the address and phone number of the present No. 1 heart-throb!

Sandy has been working hard on the handbook for the past two weeks, along with the capable assistance of Don McMillan, Claire Liden, Joe Laureman and Bill Buchanan. The various lists were taken down this week from their positions in the Arts Building and the Medical Building, where students have been filling in their addresses and phone numbers since the opening days of registration. Miss E. Miller in the Registrar's office has also given valuable help in passing along the names of those students who supplied the necessary data when they enrolled.

If you haven't got your name in by now, student, you're too late. Complete lists have been handed in to the University Print Shop, and there'll be no holdups now toward the completion of the book. In all, it is expected that some 2,100 names will appear in this year's edition, nearly twice as many as last year's number.

The book will be the usual handy 6"x3" size, containing approximately 60 pages. There will be a gold cover with green lettering on the outside. The handbook won't have the write-ups of the various campus organizations, such as appeared last year. There is to be a separate publication covering this, but the directory will contain all the important items, including the Students' Council, fraternity houses, residences, presidents of the faculty clubs and major sports, C.U.R.M.A., and the publications, Green and Gold and The Gateway.

To say nothing of the address and phone number of that cute little trick you've had your eye on, or of that big, handsome type who's been making your heart do flip-flops! For we can't forget that Sadie Hawkins' Day is coming up next month, girls, and that's when you'll thank the handbook for landing you the big date! Don't forget to get your copy in the Arts Building rotunda in about three weeks.

Varsity Chorus Meets Saturday

The University Mixed Chorus will meet in Med. 158, Saturday afternoon at 1:15.

Organized six years ago as a University choir, the group last year adopted its present title, and carried out a very ambitious and successful program of activities. During the summer months, Conductor Gordon Clark spent much time preparing a suitable repertoire which will meet with the approval of all. Plans include a concert some time after Christmas, plus a possible trip to Calgary.

At present the chorus boasts a roster of more than one hundred enthusiastic members. Interested students are asked to join as soon as possible, while the work is still new to everyone.

Remember: Saturday, 1:15 p.m., Med. 158.

Bow and Arrow Club Organize

The Archery Club met Tuesday at 7:00 o'clock in the covered Varsity rink to have a target practice and start things rolling for the new season. The club is under the direction of Mr. Ray Brown, President of the Men's Archery Club; Miss Joan Hay, President of the Women's Archery Club; and Mr. Martin Winning, who will coach the members in the fine art of shooting with a bow and arrow. A large percentage of the club consists of new members this year, and the enrollment is approximately double the ordinary expectations.

An interesting program has been arranged so that the members will not be limited to target shooting, but will be given instruction in roving, which consists of hiking out and shooting various targets at various distances. Flight shooting will also be taught, and here the object is to shoot as far as possible. Martin Winning, with the help of Chuck Lailey, will coach the archers in these types of shooting, and also expects to give a lecture on big game shooting with the bow and arrow. New members are welcome; no experience or fees are required, and you will be taught to shoot properly. Meetings are held every Tuesday and Thursday from 7:30 to 8:30 p.m. in the I.T.S. Drill Hall.

Will Travel to England This Month To Aid in Planning World Youth Body

WELL VERSED IN STUDENT PROBLEMS

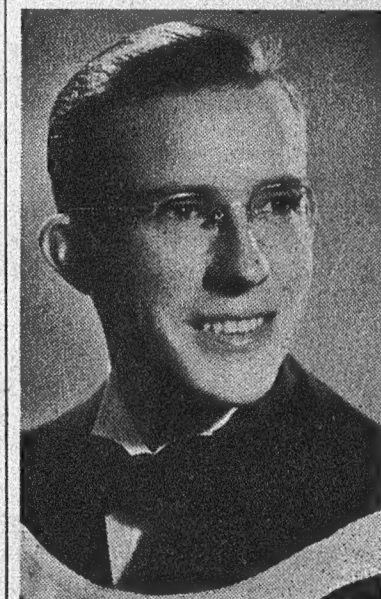
Ernest Nix, second year Theology student at the University of Alberta, is to represent Canadian University students at the World Youth Conference which will be held in London, England, from October 31 to November 9. Nix will be one of a delegation of eight Canadian young people who are to travel to England this month to assist in laying the groundwork of a strong and useful World Youth Organization.

The present World Youth Conference arose out of an International Youth Council which Council, representative of the youth of Europe, consisted largely of young people who had escaped from the oppressed countries. The members had no unanimity of religious or political opinions, but were united in their hatred of fascism. They felt it necessary for youth to get together as soon as possible after the war, in order to understand each other and to work together in the interests of freedom and democracy.

The Conference is supported by Protestant Youth organizations, Catholic Youth organizations, Labor organizations, student groups and hostel groups, to name a few. The program is to be planned by a number of delegates who will arrive in England a month previous to the Conference.

The Canadian Arrangements Committee, in charge of selecting delegates, is composed of some 32 youth organizations throughout the Dominion. Eight young people, one from business, one a student, one from a farm, one of foreign extraction, one Jewish, one Protestant, one Catholic, and one French-Canadian, have been chosen to form the Canadian delegation. They will meet in Ottawa prior to sailing on October 20, in order that they may go with a united voice.

Nix expressed the opinion that he was a little overwhelmed at the thought of speaking for some 50,000 Canadian students. Nix is, however,



ERNEST NIX

well qualified as a representative. He is 25, lives in Edmonton, and received his public and high school education here. He has been active in Tuxis work, and after entering University four years ago, participated in various student activities. Among these are the Philharmonic, the Theology Club, and The Gateway. Last year, Nix was Editor of the Yearbook, and this year is President of the S.C.M. There can be little doubt that he is well versed in student problems, and will be able to speak capably as a student representative.

Nix will leave shortly for the east in order to attend the meeting of the Canadian delegation in Ottawa. He will leave for England on October 20, and expects to return early in December. While in England, he hopes to find time to visit his two brothers in the R.C.A.M.C., and also his brother-in-law in the R.C.A.F. Some time will be allotted to sight-seeing. He has, however, promised to write regularly to The Gateway in order to inform students here of any interesting sidelights, as well as of the progress of the Conference.

Although the announcement of his appointment was made after the last meeting of the Students' Council, there can be little doubt that he will be supported by that body. Ron Helmer, S.U. President, stated that he, personally, favors the selection, and will aid in any way possible. Other members of the student executive, Dave Bentley, Treasurer, and Jack Penzer, Secretary, have also expressed their interest and willingness to support Nix.

The Conference is financed solely by donations, and the cost of sending each Canadian delegate amounts to \$800.00, of which \$400 is to be raised here. A committee to be appointed by the Students' Council Executive is expected to undertake the task of raising this money.

Science Group Meet Wednesday

A general membership meeting of the Edmonton Branch, Canadian Association of Scientific Workers will be held on Wednesday, October 17, at 8:00 p.m. in Room 235, Arts Building. This meeting will be of an organizational nature. The work of the association during the summer will be reviewed, and reports of committees will be heard.

A general invitation is extended to all science graduates, students proceeding to B.Sc. degrees, and others interested in promoting the aims of the association.

Druggists Meet Hear Address

Organization meeting of the Pharmacy Club was held last week in the pharmacy "greenhouse." A large turnout of members and prospective members mixed in a round of mutual introductions, followed by addresses by the "Big Three" and the "Little Fourth." Copious supplies of refreshments were amplified by certain pirates who waylaid the doughnut supply intended for the Drama Club meeting.

The first year class consists of 30 returned men, one Wren, with a sprinkling of civilians.

Governors View Changing Scene

The Executive Committee of the Board of Governors held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday, Oct. 9, under the chairmanship of Mr. Justice H. H. Parlee. There were also present: Dr. R. Newton, Dr. G. Fred McNally, Mr. A. West, and Mr. Clem King.

The President reported that the University occupied the main attention of the meeting. There are now in attendance on the University campus 2,527 full-time undergraduate students, in addition to 86 graduate students. The latter number will be increased, as registration in the School of Graduate Studies is not yet complete. These numbers are over 700 greater than the number of students who registered in September, 1939, the previous peak year of the University. The difference is wholly made up by the student veterans who registered this September. Civilian student registration alone has therefore jumped to a figure equal to the previous peak, and this notwithstanding that some 150 were refused admittance to this session for lack of room.

No fully qualified student veteran has been refused admission, but the foregoing number of civilian students, most of whom had just completed their high school matriculation, were asked to postpone their registration for a year. It was explained to them that the student veterans who were displacing them had had to wait anything up to five or six years before entering the University.

The President reported that the transfer of the Faculty of Education to the former Normal School building, the taking over temporarily of the former University High School building, the enlargement of the former I.T.S. canteen and its conversion to classroom purposes, and the use of the former I.T.S. drill hall as a temporary gymnasium, had made it possible to accommodate the unprecedented number of students now in attendance. He pointed out, however, that it will be impossible to accommodate the special session for student veterans planned to open in January unless further temporary accommodation can be found. Moreover, next September students moving forward from the session now under way and from the special session to run from January to August will come together in the second year, thus creating a demand for classroom laboratory facilities well beyond those now available in the University. It seems altogether probable, too, that first-year registration will again be abnormally high next September, because of the need for accommodating those who have been postponed this year for lack of room.

This situation constitutes a crisis which the Executive decided must be discussed with the Premier of the Province at the earliest possible date. (Continued on Page 5, col. 6)

Newman Club Organize Sunday

An important meeting of all Newmanites and prospective Newmanites will be held Sunday, October 14, at 7:30 p.m. in St. Joseph's College. The meeting will follow Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the Chapel. The purpose of the meeting is to organize for the year 1945-46, hence the presence of all members is strictly necessary.

NUMBER INCREASED

Rhodes scholarships are again being offered Canadian university students. There are 20 scholarships now being offered to Canadians. This is an increase of 10 over the number being offered at the beginning of the war. The additional 10 are open for competition only to ex-service candidates. Ex-servicemen may compete also for the award of the original 10.

Age limits for Service candidates has been extended. They may now qualify if they were between the ages of 19 or 25 years at any time from October, 1939, to the date of application. They are no longer disqualified by marriage, but must have completed one year of work at a Canadian university prior to time of application. Students not having had war service must be between the ages of 19 and 25, be unmarried and have completed two years at a Canadian university by October 1, 1946. All candidates must be male British subjects who have lived permanently in Canada for five years.

Candidates are interviewed by a local selection committee of from 5 to 7 persons, majority of whom will be former Rhodes scholars. There is no examination. Candidates are chosen on the basis of their academic and personal record and confidential testimonials by at least six referees.

Applications must be submitted to the Secretary of the Provincial Selection Committee not later than November 15, 1945. Secretary of the Alberta Selection Committee is Ronald Martland, K.C., Royal Bank Chambers, Edmonton.

Announce Radio Weekly Schedule

In co-operation with the Provincial Department of Telephones, the University Radio Service will resume its broadcast schedule on Monday, October 15. At the outset the program will consist mainly of talks. Later in the year the University will assume responsibility for the Music Lovers' Corner at 1:00 p.m. and for the Musical Hour at 7 p.m.

The following are among the University program which will be heard over CKUA commencing the week of October 15th:

Monday, 7:45 p.m.: The Chimney Corner.
Tuesday, 7:45 p.m.: Curtain Going Up; 8:45 p.m.: Behind the Headlines.
Wednesday, 7:45 p.m.: Book Chat; 8:45 p.m.: Education for Tomorrow.
Thursday, 8:45 p.m.: World of Science.
Friday, 7:45 p.m.: Chimney Corner; 8:45 p.m.: Alberta Stories.
Watch next week's Gateway for further information about these programs.

can to ease the situation, succeed in overcoming the obstacles confronting them in the shortest possible time.

UNION CLUBS

Don't forget that the deadline for presentation of your budgets to the Union Treasurer is Wednesday, Oct. 17.

THE GATEWAY



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WHAT CAN A YOUTH CONFERENCE DO FOR ANYBODY?

What is there that a mere meeting of young people can accomplish? If the Big Five find it practically impossible to settle the world's affairs, there would seem to be little hope for a group of inexperienced and untrained youth.

So why should our Students' Union sponsor a drive for funds to send a man to a world youth conference in London, England? What return is there for the money and effort spent? Who collects the interest, if any, on the capital invested?

Granted there are personal benefits—new and stimulating people—life-long friendships—famous sights—a backlog of experience. But in terms of actual results, the futility of a conference which has no power beyond that of suggestion or recommendation is often lamented and seriously considered by those who are left behind and yet asked to give their assistance. The sponsors are usually hard put to give a satisfying answer, since any results, whether direct or indirect, are seldom readily apparent.

So why is everybody asked to help?

Simply because everybody will benefit. And with the choice of Ernest Nix, of Edmonton, as one of the eight Canadian representatives to London, the return should be high.

Consider our system of government and living without conferences. Upon their decisions and advice rests the structure of a democratic country.

Consider also how many of them fail. They fail principally because the members fail to agree. That they should disagree is not surprising. To be able to discuss controversial questions amiably, compromise reasonably, convince and understand others, is an art which develops only with experience. Too few of the world's leaders have had that experience during their youth. Without it they are defenseless, clumsy, easy prey for those more skilled, easy targets for the disappointed people they represent. With that art, a conference may take satisfactory, constructive action.

Alberta now has the opportunity of giving a potential leader some valuable experience. He will be on no holiday, will meet many whose ideas and outlooks conflict with his own, and will return more keenly aware of the problems facing the various countries, both separately and together. He will be able to arrive at what he thinks may be a part of the solution. He will be expected to join the few who know some of the problems, rather than to the vast majority who know all of the answers but none of the questions. The meeting will serve him, as youth conferences do, as never ending inspiration.

Science has tossed into the hands of civilization forces which man is possibly 200 years too young to handle. There is a tremendous urgency about man's need to catch up to Science. A stable world can exist only as a result of the co-operation of all countries. The lack of co-operation is at the present time pitifully obvious. And it will not be obtained until there is full understanding and appreciation between all countries.

The fostering of better international and racial relations must be wholeheartedly encouraged. One of the first and biggest steps that can be taken to close the gap is in the form

THE GAY OUTLOOK by PETER GAY

Columnist for the University of Denver "Clarion"

FOOD AND AGRICULTURE

One of the least-known international organizations, the Food and Agriculture Organization, is one that deserves to be known to everyone. It is so little-known for two principal reasons: its announced objective of achieving Freedom from Want implies so many revolutionary adjustments in the world's thinking that conservatives do not like to publicize the FAO's work and findings. What is more, this work is not spectacular; questions of agriculture and nutrition may be vital, but they do not make good, sensational copy in newspapers primarily directed at city folks.

But it is important for us to know about it, because such international organizations as the FAO will do yeoman's work toward world peace. The task of the FAO was outlined for it by a committee that the League of Nations established in the '30's. It revolves around one central fact: for many years farmers have produced too much and have been forced to plow under or burn parts of their crops; on the other hand, well over half of the world's population do not get enough to eat. This is a perfectly absurd situation, but up till now the problem of bringing producer and consumer together has not been solved.

Representatives of forty-four governments met in May and June of 1943 at the invitation of President Roosevelt to set up an organization that would try to help all countries achieve Freedom from Want. A constitution was drafted, and has now been ratified by over 20 Governments. Next week, this first permanent group of the United Nations will hold its first conference in Quebec. The experts represented at this conference are almost to a man committed to an Age of abundance, a phrase loosely thrown around, which means, simply, that science and technology can provide enough food and other necessities for everyone in this world. That is a very large statement, but there is enough proof to make it a valid one.

This is the way to approach the problem of peace; not by propounding ambitious, vague schemes that will save the world—people who propose such panaceas are usually too lazy or

of international conferences and those preferably of young leaders.

Alberta may be proud that one of her men has the chance to step into a big time conference. She may rest assured that Ernie Nix will not profit alone.

MEMORIALS THAT LIVE?

The suitability of large marble and granite structures as memorials to our fallen service men has been severely questioned by the Canadian public during the past months. The value of the cenotaphs is negligible, their cost tremendous. They do little other than to remind us of a titanic battle, they do nothing toward building an improved outlook, both moral and mental, that might help to prevent a recurrence of world hostility.

The tendency today is to invest our memorial funds in civic centres, community halls, swimming pools, gymnasiums and public theatres; undertakings which will help to maintain healthy minds and bodies among young people. This is an indication of advancement. The people of Canada have begun to realize that only by providing the youth of the country with an opportunity to improve themselves can we build a firm foundation for the future. Through education, physical and mental, our young people can be taught co-operation, can be given an insight into understanding, and later can be expected to take their places amongst our leaders. The value of war memorials which perform these vital functions in a community cannot be measured in dollars and cents.

The playing fields of our universities develop that type of character which is so badly needed in the world today. The qualities of sportsmanship, understanding, co-operation and the ability to take as well as to give are developed by team play. Athletics provide, in some measure, the training which is so often omitted in an academic education.

At the U. of A. we sadly lack the facilities to provide suitable athletic training—we have no swimming pool, we must be satisfied with make-shift gymnasiums, and our grid is a disgrace. Here, without doubt, is an ideal place to invest our war memorial funds—the students, the alumni and the University could certainly feel that their money was well spent if they could be certain that their war memorial would help to develop in the coming generation the finest qualities of youth. The fallen could rest assured that in some measure an attempt was being made to assist and help those for whom they died.

THE LABOR GOVERNMENT

The recent victory of the Labour Party in Great Britain has not yet had the profound international repercussions that it can be expected to have in future. Those observers who had hoped (or feared, depending on which side of the fence you find yourself) that the accession of Mr. Attlee would bring immediate far-reaching changes have been gravely disappointed. The average Briton who cheered Churchill but voted Labour is bound to get impatient with the Government's apparent inability to demobilize the armed forces quickly and to eliminate shortages which the British people have patiently endured for years. But it should be understood that the new Government has a tough row to hoe; that it came in at the worst possible time, a fact of which the Tories will make political capital soon.

The Labour Government came in too late to cash in on the glory of victory in Europe, and just in time to take over a bankrupt Eng-

too cowardly to get their hands dirty doing the concrete things that will bring peace. We, as students, must realize that we cannot cure the world's ills at one fell swoop—we can do our part, however, wherever opportunities present themselves. The FAO is no vague organization; it recognizes concretely that peace is more likely if fewer people starve or are undernourished, and if all, eventually, will have enough to eat. We can do no less than watch the news of the FAO closely. We could do much worse than to direct our college career toward a job in organizations such as this Food and Agriculture Organization.

CHAOS

The coming of peace after a world war brings endless worries and troubles into the open. We should not expect anything else. No disaster is an improvement. When the firemen have put out a great fire many are homeless, the streets are full of rubble, tottering walls menace passers-by and houses undamaged by fire have been ruined by water. . . . War, being the supreme catastrophe, brings fire and flood, famine, disease, death and chaos in its train.

—Topics of the Times.

Fork
 Mankind finds itself at a fork in the road of time. . . . Life or death? Which shall it be? Man must make a choice.

—Brig.-Gen. Sarnoff, President, Radio Corp. of America.

Rockets
 If there are a few who believe we can isolate ourselves, they had better face the facts—rockets, robots swarming through the air at great speeds and great distances.

—General Eisenhower.

Atoms.
 This revelation of the secrets of nature . . . should arouse the most solemn reflections in the mind and conscience of every man.

—Winston Churchill.

Power.
 The atomic bomb changed the scene rapidly and completely. The whole tragedy of war and power politics has been transformed. I do not believe that the peoples of the world have yet realized what it means for the future of the world.

—Sir Stafford Cripps.

At the Moment
 The thing that needs to be firmly grasped at the moment is that the hopes which the Charter (of the United Nations) awakens may vanish unless vigorous action is taken now. Sir Arthur Salter, whose knowledge of these matters is unsurpassed, insisted in the debate that unless immediate steps are taken to prevent millions of people in Europe from freezing and starving in the coming winter, a situation may be created which is beyond remedy. The political chaos which will certainly follow upon widespread famine would make the provisions of the Charter unworkable.

—J. H. Oldham, in the Christian News Letter.

Battle
 The formulas cannot be jotted down offhand. Neither could the equations for splitting the atom. To win the battle for peace at home and abroad, the best and most unselfish thought of which humanity is capable must be mobilized. Humanity today stands where Britain stood after Dunkerque, America after Pearl Harbor.

—Editorial, New York Times.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:
 The recent action of the M.A.B. regarding Interfaculty football seems to be a direct step toward the final destruction of all Interfaculty spirit on the campus. During the past four years, more students have taken part in this sport than in any other, and the football games were the highlight of a lackadaisical Interfaculty program. Many students find their sport-interest only in football, and to them a counterfeit game has very little attraction. It is entirely impossible for every football player to play senior for several obvious reasons, one of which is the time factor involved.

Yet these men have paid their money to support the program of the M.A.B. Is the M.A.B. in return giving the student a fair chance to develop his talents along the football lines? Is this program conducive to larger turnouts of students who need physical conditioning? Apparently it is not. At a touch rugby practice on Tuesday there were only sixteen "enthusiasts." On that basis, what would the M.A.B. advise to boost interest in this sport?

The reason for abandoning football, if interpreted rightly, is to prevent injury to players forced to use poor equipment. Why should we not have good equipment? Every man on the campus contributes yearly toward the budget of the M.A.B., yet equipment used four years ago is still in use today, and as recently as last fall had never been repaired. Other teams have acquired new equipment and maintained its good condition. Why can't the University of Alberta do the same? A frank statement on the equipment situation would be welcomed.

We are in favor of Intervarsity sports, providing Interfaculty competition does not suffer to the extent ours has. Even during the past few years, when Interfaculty sport was hailed by all as "really going places," we played under extremely bad conditions. Freezing temperatures in the old C.O.T.C. drill hall were the best that could be afforded to basketball, badminton, fencing, and archery. We gladly support those of senior ability—but how about investing a fair amount of the budget in the majority of the students!

Signed,
FOURTH YEAR AGS.

UNIVERSITY ORCHESTRA

Would all students interested in playing in an orchestra under the direction of Professor Reymes-King—practices likely to be held on Tuesday nights at 7:30—hand in a slip of paper with name, address, telephone number and instrument played to the Students' Union office.

VIC GRAHAM.

US All

The driving power to accomplish the task ahead must come from common men and women all over the world, not only from "a few over-worked statesmen."

—Sir Stafford Cripps.
QUOTEUNQUOTE.

land—a country that had been at war for almost six years, and that had suffered tremendously in loss of lives and property and whose economic and financial position is well-nigh desperate.

It is important for students to understand these facts; that, after all, British Labour is going slowly not because its leadership is conservative (although some leaders undoubtedly are), but because the British are trying to maintain their position as an important power in relation to a rich United States and a strong Russia.

Much depends on America's attitude towards Great Britain. British negotiators—Keynes and Halifax—are in this country now to obtain economic aid, and already Anglo-phobes and reactionaries alike have raised anguished voices. They say that we are being "Uncle Sucker" again, or that we are "underwriting Socialism with American dollars." These men overlook two vital facts: Great Britain bankrupted herself in order to carry on a war that was everyone's affair. If she had gone down, we would have had to pay a much greater price in lives (and money) to beat Hitler. Secondly, it is the job of the United States to extend loans or guarantees to Great Britain for purely selfish reasons: we have emerged from this war as the only large country that is still wealthy. But our postwar prosperity depends largely on foreign trade—large-scale exports and imports. If we force the British to go it alone by refusing her aid, or offering it to her on impossible terms, the consequences will inevitably be a strengthening of the sterling bloc and increased discrimination against American products through currency control devices or Empire preferences that will make trade with, say, Canada much more advantageous than trade with the United States.

We will be able to persuade Great Britain to abandon such discrimination only through an enlightened, liberal policy on our own part. But apart from all that: to help Great Britain to get back on her feet will increase chances of prosperity and jobs here at home.

Con Hall Organ Was Memorial to Servicemen '14-'18

Most of the students of Varsity have noticed the organ which is installed on either side of the gallery in Con Hall without ever wondering how it got there, or what its history is. The organ was brought to Edmonton from St. Hyacinth, Quebec, and it took two freight cars to transport it. It weighs over thirty tons, and for that reason the building engineers were very doubtful if the gallery could support it. The windows behind where the organ stands had to be bricked in, and for several years afterwards a very careful watch was kept to see if the gallery sagged. The organ cost approximately \$15,000, and this money was raised by students and friends of the University to buy a fitting memorial as a tribute to those who fell in the First Great War.

In the early '20's, there was much discussion going on as to a memorial for the students of the University who died between 1914-1918. One suggestion, for which a subscription fund was actually started, was the construction of gates leading onto the campus. This was a rather unsatisfactory proposal, because the campus has no single entrance proper. At that time, church services were being held every Sunday in Con Hall, and someone had already

(Continued on Page 4, col. 6)

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Men and the Inner Woman

by Doris McCubbin

Keeping the inner woman under control is one of the major problems of my life. Rigid discipline and untiring vigilance must be exercised at all times. She must be watched from the moment she awakes and decides to skip her first lecture and sleep during that extra hour, till the moment she decides she is tired to do her hair tonight or polish her shoes. Her habits are disgusting. She is lazy, wilful, and completely unreasonable. Most of the time, however, I can hold her down. I can make her pass up the chocolate cake a la mode in favor of the small salad. I can make her put in a little time studying when she would much prefer to see that new Bette Davis movie. I can even prevail upon her to do some setting-up exercises about every morning in five, and once in a while I get her to read a self-improving book. But on certain occasions all my control fails. On certain occasions I am completely stumped—when the inner woman meets a man.

Now take the case of Daniel. There was no doubt about Daniel. Daniel was impossible, but the inner woman used to think of him fondly as a young Lochinvar. True, he did come out of the west, and he did ride a horse, but there the likeness ceased. From the top of his carefully vased hair down to the manure on his boots, there was nothing about him to set the feminine heart aflutter. But the inner woman liked the way his neck always looked so scrubbed and red and the way his large, raw, bony wrists stuck out of his coat sleeves. She rather liked the shiny frayed look of his old blue serge suit. She thought the silly grin he always wore rather touching and "cute". She could even overlook the strong smell of the barnyard that he always brought with him—that is, if one can overlook a smell. She didn't even mind the way spikes of hair always came apart from the main mass and stuck out rather unromantically on both sides of his head.

To be quite frank, Daniel was not a very brilliant conversationalist. He had, so far as I could ascertain, during the three months that he "courted" me, no conversation at all. When he first arrived, he would say absolutely nothing, but would stand grinning slowly and bashfully until I asked him in. If supper were in progress and he were asked to pull up a chair, he would remark laconically, "Don't mind if I do." Once or twice during the meal he would remark that it looked like rain or that the brown cow had just calved, or that the last lot of pigs hadn't fattened as they ought, but beyond these random contributions to the conversation, he said nothing. He was a strong silent man.

But whatever may be said about Daniel's conversational powers, it must be admitted that he was a wonderful sifter. He could outwit anything. Nothing might be said for hours. Daniel sat. I could try anything, play the piano, do a week's mending, knit, manicure, read a book, play with the dog, tease the cat, wash my hair, or fall asleep. Daniel still sat. No matter how rude I might be or what I said, Daniel sat. He had come to court me from six o'clock to twelve, and he intended to put in full time—and even overtime. The inner woman thought Daniel rather touching in his sitting ability, but I thought he was a colossal bore.

Clemence was an improvement on Daniel. He arrived after supper. His feet did not smell. His hair was naturally wavy and did not require quantities of vaseline to make it lie down. It seemed the rule in that country for young men to go court- ing in navy blue suits, but Clemence had a suit not quite so shiny as Daniel's. Clemence did not grin quite so broadly or so continually as Daniel. Once in a while he could be induced to say something. Clemence was even handsome in a beefy sort of way, and it was common knowledge about the country that when he married his father would turn over to him the west half section and build him a house on it. Clemence was considered the most eligible of the eligible bachelors. But aside from his physical and financial assets, Clemence had another advantage: Clemence had technique.

He was a camera fan, or pretended to be. As soon as the dishes were cleared away from the living room vacated, he would produce a little bundle from his pocket, and I always found myself sitting beside him admiring his family, his home, the bull that won sixth place at the spring exhibition, the new Massey Harris tractor with Clemence proudly in the driver's seat, the train that he took when he went to the Junior U.F.A. convention, his aunt in the United States, his first saddle pony, and the way he looked the day he graduated from Grade Nine.

Now, one can't very well look at pictures together without sitting side by side. Sometimes the shower gets uncomfortably close to the shower. I always found that I was slowly but surely being crowded off the davenport on to the floor. Then I would suggest that Clemence move over. He would declare with feigned surprise that he had had no idea I was so close to the edge, and he would move away—an inch or two. Then the crowding-off began all over again. I might not have minded Clemence's technique nor his snapshots if he had kept to snapshots and davenports. But when he began to bring along postcards, the National Geographic, and finally the Winnipeg Free Press, I thought it was time to stop. Even the inner woman had had enough; and although she admired Clemence's resourcefulness, she did not care for the heavy way he breathed and his peculiar way of

looking at her. When she deserted him, the cause of Clemence was lost. Brander was of the cowboy type. He did not ride up to the farmhouse on a bucking broncho, to be sure, but he did ride up on the next best thing—a brand new, fire engine red, Hudson truck with special upholstery seats, and a built-in radio. Brander himself was a sight to be seen. He always wore cowboy boots, beautiful boots of brown leather—\$19.95 on page 23 of Eaton's catalogue. These boots had the remarkable quality of never seeming to get dirty. No matter what feats of horsemanship and daring Brander might perform, his boots remained as shiny and spotless as the day when he first lifted them out of their tissue paper wrappings.

Brander was impeccable. His brown, doe-skin trousers always looked as if they stepped right out of a Hollywood movie, and I suppose that's what he wanted me to think. Brander's shirts were the talk of the whole district. They were modeled after those of the Lone Ranger. Their chief features were color and buttons. I think there were three shirts: a bright blue one, a vivid red, and the pride and joy of Brander's life, a light yellow. These shirts, I suppose, were well tailored, but one couldn't really tell for the buttons. There were buttons everywhere; a row on the pockets, a row on the shoulder, a row along the cuff, and of a course a row up the front. Brander used to leave the neck open, and each shirt had its own cowboy neckerchief carefully tied and knotted. A red neckerchief went with the blue shirt, a yellow one with the red shirt, and a deep brown creation of finest silk with the yellow.

Brander had a lovely complexion—lily white with delicately tinted pink cheeks. His light brown hair grew in beautiful even waves. It's true the wave did not extend all over his head—only at the front—and often when the inner woman got me inexplicably too close to Brander, I fancied I could smell a faint trace of wave-set lotion—but it was probably just the perfume that Brander always used. He always wore a large Stetson in light tan with a dark brown ribbon. He really looked quite efficient, especially when he stuck his thumbs in his belt and tipped back on his heels. All he needed was a horse, but I never saw him anywhere near such an animal.

Brander was considered the local Beau Brummel. His father owned a fair-sized farm and quite a good herd of cattle. Brander never had anything to do with the farm beyond accepting his room, board and a generous allowance from it. His mother said he was unfit for farm work; he had a heart condition. He did play in the local cowboy band, however, and was the star of the guitar section of this five-piece "aggregation." He was also the vocalist. At all the dances he would give mournful renditions of old, sad, sweet, melancholy cowboy classics. The inner woman at times fell under his spell—but the inner woman often shows appalling taste in music. Brander's method of courting was quite simple. He would drive up to the door just after supper. If the weather were bad, he would sit in the living room and entertain the whole family with his complete repertoire. If the weather were fine, he and I would go for a ride. This ride would be rather short, partly because of the scarcity of gas and partly because of Brander's desire to show off his musical talents. He would find a convenient side road and shut off the motor. Then he would reach behind the seat and pull out his guitar. Sometimes he would sing the more romantic of his wailing cowboy classics. At other times he would strum the guitar, hum softly, and look at me through his beautiful long lashes. After half an hour of this local Sinatra, I was, according to his calculations, "sent." He would then put the guitar behind the seat again, and in doing so his arm would find itself behind me. The inner woman always wanted to know what came next, but I decided at this point that it was time to go home.

My mother thought John was wonderful. I always thought it a great pity that she could not marry him. She would often detail his peerless qualities at great length hoping I would come to my senses and not let (for she was a practical woman) one of my few chances to marry reasonably well, out of my hands. She would go over his physical qualities. To begin with, he came from a good family—in fact, neither he, nor his mother, nor my mother ever let me forget. He was not exactly the acme of manly beauty, but he had good strong features. He was not very tall, but he always had taken great pains to keep himself in good physical condition. He always dressed well, and wore neat brown or dark grey suits. His ties were in good taste, though very conservative, and his shoes were those of a gentleman.

John always did the right things. He always lifted his hat at the right times, sprang to open the door, looked after little things like arranging one's coat and pulling back the chair. He always went to the best shows—those listed in the Movie Guide with four stars. He attended the Symphony, and although he could never recognize the great masters, he would never listen to any program unless he knew that the classics were being played. He considered swing vulgar. He never read modern novels. He considered jitter-bugging poor taste. He always wore his rubbers. He never seemed in a hurry. He was always perfectly sure he was right. He was perfectly convinced that the Anglican Church represented the one

true religion, free enterprise the only way of life, and the Conservative Party the only sensible party to vote for in elections.

Indeed, he had all the many qualities a young, ambitious, junior accountant should have. He was active in the Young People's group. He played golf at the right club. He always went to church. He looked like a "coming" man. He had "personality" too. He never antagonized the wrong people. He had a cordial, though somewhat toothy smile for his acquaintances. He could remember everyone's first name and never forgot to inquire after children and wives and recent illnesses. He had a sense of humor, too. He laughed uproariously at any jokes that were told in his company. He even had a small stock of jokes himself which he produced carefully at the right times. True, John did not think it the least bit funny when the Rev. Mr. Piers brought the Mother's Day sermon to church, instead of his Pioneer's Sermon, on Old Timers Sunday; and he could not see the joke when he arrived at our house one night with the cleaners' bill pinned to the back of his suit coat; but everyone said John had a sense

of humor—and I suppose he must have had one.

Mother thought John ideal, and I even persuaded myself that he was something rather special, but the inner woman turned thumbs down. I tried hard to keep her under control, but the harder I tried the worse she behaved. She ridiculed John at every opportunity. She laughed at his fussiness. She mimicked his correct and dignified walk. She told him off-color jokes and sang naughty songs—just to see him being shocked. She made fun of his taste in movies. She declared that she admired communism and thought atheists "had something on the ball." She rioted in slang and expressed a desire to be a gypsy. When John brought her home, she would slip through the gate with a casual good-night when he seemed to be puffing himself up for an "important" pronouncement. At other times she would let him through the gate but stand in the middle of the top step so that John (being short) could not possibly kiss her without either knocking her over or fetching a step-ladder. At other times she would set the sage for him properly, and then slip through the door and shut it almost on his nose.

Later, when John was at long last discouraged, I told the inner woman that she had been a fool; but she only laughed and said, "Don't be silly. Do you want your children's ears to stick out like that, and do you want them to be respectable and dull?"

Dennis was the typical "college boy." He wore bright plaid ties, yellow socks, a bright feather in his

pork pie hat, and his trousers rolled. He used all the right jargon. His friends were all "good joes" and he derided the co-ed "bags." He knew all the jive talk. At dances he asked a girl to "lend him a wing." If she were a tolerable dancer, he would say that she was "hep to the juke box." He had a year's subscription to "Esquire" and dutifully cut out the Vargo girls whose merits he callously reviewed with his friends. He smoked a pipe, which gave him the manly odor that he deemed necessary.

He would loudly give his views on women, and, although he was only a tender twenty, he was hardened in the ways of the world. At bull sessions he was in his element. He analyzed at great length the merits and demerits of campus belles, and was "hep" to whether they "necked" or not and how effectively they performed. There was nothing he did not know about women, and though he condescended to the campus variety, he felt that they were "too bound by convention."

I never had the honor of selection as one of his stop-gaps, but I did happen to be one of a party of which he was a member. He had dated a girl who was known to be "a hot little number." My escort was nice but rather dull, and I devoted myself early in the evening to observation of the campus wolg at work.

It wasn't long before one of the party produced a twenty-six of gin. As Dennis had always boasted of his ability to "hold his liquor," the inner woman was anxious to see him in action. Oddly enough, he seemed

reluctant to get going, while his little partner took to refreshment like a duck to water. She soon became the life of the party. I carefully nursed a glass all evening and, at an opportune moment, poured it on a fern. Soon the hot little number was very hot. Someone started to play the piano. The hot little number tripped over to Dennis and pulled him into a dance. He looked rather sleepy and not well. The hot little number didn't notice. She giggled about to a rather unsteady rendition of boogie-woogie. Dennis seemed more unhappy. He didn't pivot. He didn't do his double break. He didn't even manage his lazy coon. He just plodded about woodenly after the hot little number, clinging rather desperately to her shoulder, his feet weaving an unsteady pattern on the floor, his eyes heavy and fixed straight ahead. After boogie-woogie, "Don't Fence Me In" came by request. Dennis took it to heart, abruptly left the room, bumped out on to the porch and the next moment I could hear through the half-closed door that the campus play-boy, the hardened heart-breaker, the cynical seducer, was violently and audibly ill. The inner woman thought he was rather cute and a little pathetic. She wanted to go out and hold his head, but her delusions about sheep in wolves' clothing were over.

For quite a while the inner woman behaved well. She gave me a little rest and peace. She didn't haul me off to see Ronald Colman when I should have been boning up on Ancient History. She ate the foods that the diet book says are good for

us. She went to bed early and got up—well, fairly early. She let me keep most of my appointments on time. But, most important of all, she seemed oblivious to men. Then one day it happened. I just can't explain how. It may have been the way he walked, or his ghastly taste in ties, or the way his hair always looked mussed, or his little jokes, or the brown mole on his left ear. I never could figure it out, but there it was—the inner woman was violently in love. She began to act disgracefully. Wherever he went, he fell over her. She got me up half-an-hour earlier to take his bus. She started eating at the Club Cafe because he ate there. She even went in for bowling because he bowled. She read all of Aldous Huxley because he said he liked Huxley. She went to Central United Church because he went there. She overspent her clothes allowance three times over and had her hair done every week. The very first time he took her out, she stood on the bottom step and gave him lots of room. She jumped when the phone rang, and couldn't sleep at night.

And he? Oh, he was surprisingly nice to her. He was fun. He never seemed astonished to bump into her so often. He was always kind, polite, understanding. He laughed at the right things. He knew when to be serious.

Then one day he walked straight out of the inner woman's life—and mine—and we have never seen him since.

I was hurt. I was mortified. I was angry. The inner woman was (Continued on page 5, col. 4)

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT OIL



HOW OIL WAS BORN

... MILLIONS* OF YEARS AGO ...

Illustrated above is the birthplace of oil. Drawn from a model built by modern scientists, our picture shows the marine life that existed on the floors of ancient seas which covered large parts of our continents and more than half of Canada—300 million years before man came upon the earth.

A miracle took place

As generation after generation of these strange-looking plants and fish and underwater animals died, they settled down into the mud of the ocean bottom. And all the time, great prehistoric rivers were sweeping seaward the remains of animals and plants that lived in the forests. Along with millions of tons of silt, these too were deposited on the sea floor.

As the ages rolled by, a miracle took place. Buried under the salt water, the mud and silt turned to limestone and shale ... the fatty parts of the plant and animal matter underwent a chemical change and became oil.

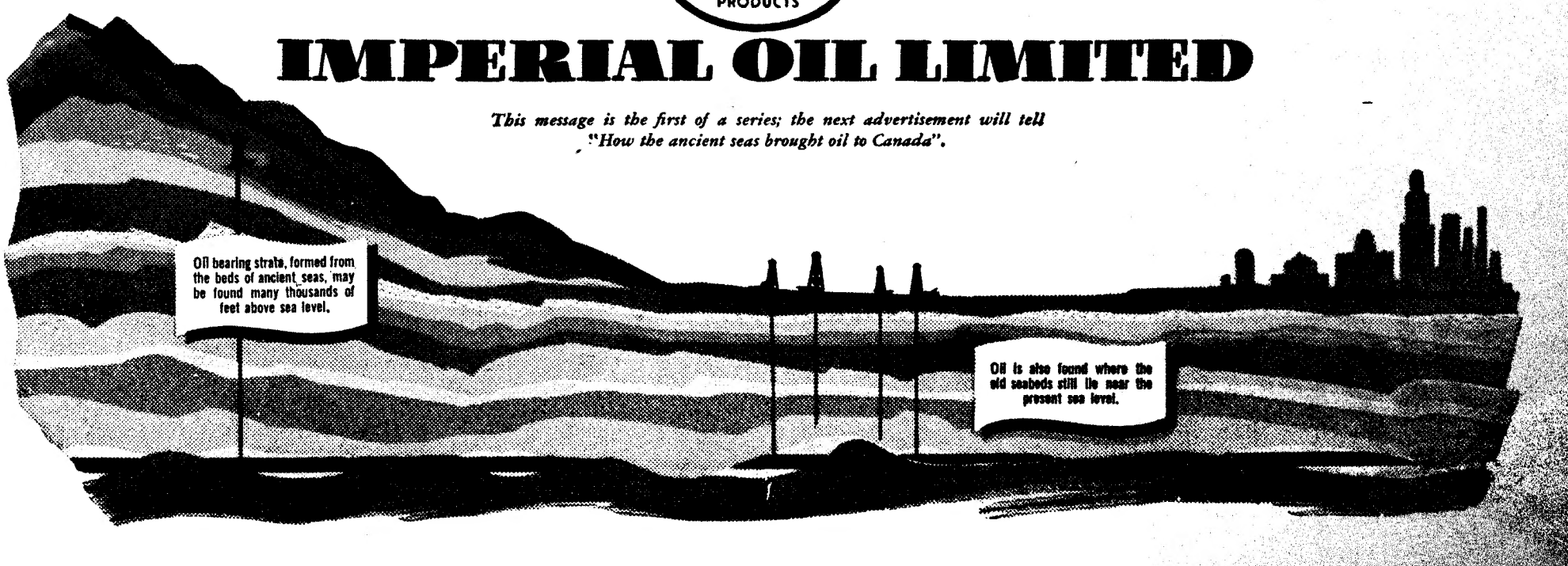
The earth's crust shifted

Then came a time of great upheaval, when the submerged lands thrust upwards, pushing back the shallow, inland seas. The old sea floors, with their layers of rock and oil, were cast up high and dry to form parts of today's continents.



IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

This message is the first of a series; the next advertisement will tell "How the ancient seas brought oil to Canada".



* According to geologists, some of today's oil-bearing earth strata were formed in the "Ordovician Age" which began 300 million years ago.

Ronaghan's Flag Offered For Students' Consideration

Continued from Page 1)
little star above the double star represents the territories. The star at the left end represents British Columbia. If the flag is held near a map of Canada the resemblance is easily seen.

The Dipper already occupies a place in the folk-lore of the country. The Indians have legends about it. The "Voyageurs" used it to find the North Star, as they made their way across the country. Since it is so clear in Canadian skies, almost everyone in Canada is familiar with it. There are other final features that I should like to mention. In the sky, the Big Dipper "moves as a unit." Canada, too, must move as a unit. If the Canadian people could come to look on the Big Dipper as a plan of their nation in the sky, the idea of unity could become a habit with them.

Finally, what appeals to me is the fact that the Big Dipper "points north." And now, in that great era called the Post-war World, Canada too must "point north" if she is to become truly great. We need never fear unemployment in this land of ours if we will but turn our efforts to the development of that great hinterland that is as yet barely scratched—the North. Is it not better for us to direct our efforts in that direction than to leave them in destructive inactivity only to burst forth at intervals in race riots and religious intolerance?

If ever a nation at any time in history needed imagination and inspiration, that nation is Canada—now. And, to give us some of that inspiration, the "Big Dipper" can do us yeoman service—in the flag by day and in the sky by night.

I am doing my best to publicize my design, because I don't want any flag flying over me that divides my country. Nor do I want one that our people could never learn to respect.

I think mine can do much for the nation. Maybe I'm wrong. At any rate, I am submitting it for the comment, criticism or approval of the people of the nation, who must, in the years to come, be the final judges of the design that is accepted.

In Other Words . . .

Rehabs., Note!
"It is always in season for old men to learn."
—Aeschylus, Agamemnon.

Master of Arts
"The languages, especially the dead. The sciences, and most of all the abstruse,
The arts, at least all such as could be said
To be the most remote from common use,
In all these he was much and deeply read."
—Byron, Don Juan.

Blood On the Bench
"The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers."
—Shakespeare, Henry VI, Pt. 2.

C.O.T.C.?
When the military man approaches, the world locks up its spoons and packs off its womankind."
—G. B. Shaw, Man and Superman.

No, Frankie, No!
"I can't sing. As a singer, I am not a success. I am saddest when I sing. So are those who hear me. They are saddest even than I am."
—Anon.

Misogyny
"And a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke."
—Kipling, The Betrothed.

Apology
" . . . And so, God Twaskrie created woman: He took the lightness of a leaf, the glance of a fawn, the gaiety of the sun, the tears of the mist, the inconsistency of the wind, the timidity of the hare, the hardness of the diamond, the cruelty of the tiger, the sweetness of honey, the heat of fire and chill of ice—and he melted them and mixed them and created a woman."
—Louis Nizer.

FRENCH
Private Lessons. Phone 27377.
10614 98 Ave.

Customs of Halls Are Recalled By Pre-War Inmates

The re-opening of the three University residences (Pembina, Athabasca and Assiniboia, reading from south to north) this term has been one of the final steps in bringing campus life back to pre-war activity since the RCAF first occupied them three years ago. One thousand air force boys were living here while No. 4 ITS was functioning until last year. Since then, the residences have been completely redecorated, and this fall Pembina is again occupied by co-eds, those dear creatures with horn-rimmed glasses and two-tone hair (you'd think they could afford a whole bottle of peroxide).

Naturally, the past six years of war have wrought some changes in Varsity life, so we asked Dave Lubert and three of his cronies, all of whom lived here before they joined the services, how residence life has changed since they left.

One thing, they said, is that the infirmary used to be in the basement of Athabasca, approximately where the SCM and Evergreen and Gold offices are now. Also, where the lounge and common room are now (in the basement) there was then a gym complete with punching bag and accessories necessary for the Freshman who wished to defend himself against upperclassmen.

Another of the greater differences, which occurs now mainly because of the shortage of help, is in the dining room. Previously, there were 12-man tables with an upperclassman at the head of each, with the waitresses grouped against one wall ready to provide table service. Now, however, there are the inevitable lineups filling by the serving table, where the cooks and waitresses dish the food army style, and one must needs carry an armful of plates to long forty-man tables. May it be said in passing, though, that Mrs. Sheoun, our dietitian, and her staff are doing an efficient job of keeping some 360 students well-fed with quick service, which is no mean task.

Dinner used to be formal, meaning that coat and tie were worn in addition to regular attire, and Grace was said in Latin. Dr. Rodman, our warden, has expressed the hope that with alleviation of the labor shortage, dinner can again become an occasion in residence life besides just being a meal.

There is, however, a condition now existing that has its points. In the "old days," one table of twelve co-eds ate regularly in the main dining hall, the girls changing every two weeks, and although this provided opportunity for some speculation every second week, we now have 156 dainty morsels every meal that are definitely not on the menu. The old table arrangement was conducive to a more active residence life in that it enabled one to know the twelve table-mates, and subsequently their friends, soon and well, while at present you are as likely as not to be sitting next to a stranger at every meal. Also, inter-table games used to be held, and the annual ping-pong tournament was a looked-forward-to event.

Residence dances were held every Saturday night either in Athabasca gym or Con Hall. It is to be hoped that these will be revived.

The most noticeable change, though, the fellows said, is the lack of horseplay displayed in residences. This can partly be attributed to the war and to the fact that so many of us, in fact, practically all of us, have never lived in residences before, but it is this spirit of fellowship that makes residence life what it is. The rather furtive locking of doors that is going on at present certainly doesn't improve your relationship with your next door neighbor; remember, you are going to be living next to him for the next seven months—that is, unless you have an unfortunate experience at Christmas and get your degree early (BAX—Bounced at Xmas).

They Were All Wet
Dave and the boys recalled to the accompaniment of hearty laughter the frequent tubbings—tubbings for Freshmen, tubbings for noisemakers, tubbings for too many first-class marks, tubbings for flunks, and just tubbings.

Then there was the obnoxious character down the hall whom you dealt with by hanging his bed out the window by the sheets, or whose room you transported completely into the washroom, putting each article of furniture in the same position as in the room, even to slippers under the bed.

For the friend who complained of having difficulty in awakening each morning, you obliged by strapping an alarm clock tightly to the springs of the bed and setting the alarm for 3:00 a.m.

There were the snake dances through Pembina, raids on St. Steve's, interfloor battles. Engineers who arrived late from the annual banquet in a befuddled condition and attempted to chew the washroom faucets in order to alleviate their thirst, were treated to a whole tub of aqua pura.

The practice of taking out the springs in a friend's bed and laying the mattress across the frame was going strong. Even steam baths were produced, by laying someone's door across a shower, turning the hot water on full blast and lying on the door, close to the ceiling, where there was lots of steam.

But remember, Reg Lister, our genial superintendent, ceases to smile at some of these practices, and he definitely frowns on turning the radiator up full blast and pouring cold water over it for a quick steaming; there are special punishments for those who plug the drains and then flood the washroom to go wading. It's awfully hard on the plumbing.

THE MIDDDE WAY

By SEMURI

OPUS ONE

The shouting and the tumult have died, no one remains but he, who still lives in mesmerism from Freshman week. The steady, fateful grind up to Xmas has begun.

We are on the threshold of a brave new world (at least, brave for the present), and on the last lap of our formal education. Above us is the motto, "Quaecumque Vevra," and we must find the "Quaecumque." To some this is a big, happy hunting ground of social life, to others the home of sweet knowledge, and to the happy ones in the middle, both. It is the stage on which the drama of college life unfolds itself.

The mighty green and gold curtain sweeps back, and there before us, splashed with spotlights, is the glorious spectacle unveiled. The mighty, if somewhat alto-voiced, crowd roars and up from a host of multi-colored sweaters, a twirling pigskin rises and falls. The scene fades, but the sweaters remain and are joined by a crowd of bobby socks. In a dense atmosphere, these adherents of the muse, sweet and swing, gather to worship at their high altar, brightly lit and stamped with the sacred word "Juke." Revelry increases and sacrifices are made, time is slaughtered on the block, and at the climax of the festival, the sacred brew is eagerly compounded.

While this revelry runs rampant, there is one on the outside who will not partake with this cult, for his thoughts are far away. He passes by with unseeing eye, or if he heeds, dismisses with a sigh the antics of the others. To him also does the stage appear, though with a calm air in refreshing contrast. He sees a library built high with books, a sweet symbol of unbounded learning. His face lights up in ecstasy; he is transfixed. The light begins to darken now, and another view is brought before him. He is surrounded with bottles large and small, and flasks and tubes and yards of glass and stands and burners, all arrayed in heavenly order with balance to weigh.

And now you have a picture complete of two sides of campus life. You won't want one and not the other—so take the middle way.

GROWING PAINS

Condensed from The Manitoban

There comes a day when most young college students are brought into contact with literature which, although it is not intended to, effects a superficial revision of their vocabularies, and a much more profound change in their mental attitudes towards every aspect of their environment. Their parents are often the first to be amazed by this phenomenal alteration in their pattern of behaviour, and unfortunately are usually the last to intelligently understand it. One day their "normal young boy" waves his usually cheery goodbye, and departs for his classes at the University, having nothing more weighty on his mind than an evaluation of the relative merits of the Ford and Chevrolet automobiles. That evening, however, his elders notice the beginning of the conversation. Their son may appear, carrying with him a copy of the "Communist Manifesto," or one of a thousand other books. Perhaps he will spend the afternoon reading, and appear abnormally at the supper-table, until his parents broach the subject of the family reunion on grandmother's birthday. They are then surprised when their son, who has never before questioned their activities, groans aloud, and mutters about their bourgeois mentality. What has happened?

One of a number of things may be responsible. Perhaps he has accidentally looked into a library book that "isn't on the course." Then, again, it may be that he has unwittingly stumbled into a group of veteran sophisticates in the common room, who many months ago have realized the fact of their historic destinies,

News and Views From Other U's

ALL CANADIAN CAMPUSES OVERCROWDED

From all parts of Canada comes word this week of overcrowded campuses, Alberta being no exception, as we all know. The tremendous influx of students has caused untold problems such as classroom space, meal facilities, residences, and transportation for taking the students back and forth to classes.

A record enrollment at U.B.C. of over 5,000 has put it among the big three universities of Canada. "Although the university was built for about 2,000 students," President Norman MacKenzie told the students, "no young man or woman with required standing will be denied entrance." Dean Daniel Buchanan told the fresh, "If you go into a hut, and there aren't seats at all, just go in and stand. As long as there's floor space, don't worry."

To meet the overcrowded conditions, U.B.C. has reserved its cafeteria for use of students living at by students on a paying basis to help relieve the crowded buses and street cars, which are proving army hut camps; the city has been searched for rooms for the students; and car chains have been organized unable to get the students to their classes on time.

The University of Toronto has its most crowded campus in history with a registration of 9,000 students. Its major problem has been to find living space for the students, but a well-organized student bureau has been able to find places for all students so far. The campus has been greatly enlarged by the addition of the Ajax war plant for classroom and living space.

McMaster University had a peak registration of 850 as compared to 700 for normal years. One hundred high school students were required to return to high school to obtain higher standings, as there wasn't room for them.

Manitoba University is also overcrowded, but plans are under way for additional buildings to be used as classrooms. A newly reclaimed residence at Fort Garry with capacity for 600 students was turned over by the Army to the University shortly before registration, and this has relieved living accommodation problems to some extent.

BROWN AND GOLD—PRIZE FIASCO OF 1945

The above is the title of an editorial in The Manitoban, paper of the University of Manitoba, which states that their yearbook "as a summary of the university year is one of the most erroneous and sloppily edited issues on record."

"When art Art's graduate appears on the Science page under a new name, when two Home Ec. sister graduates get interchanged, when the head of the English department turns out to be the dean of junior men, and when the senior stick of Commerce is Lawrence Tibbett of Interior Dec., something is radically wrong," states the editorial.

Last year Manitoba hired a professional editor to edit the yearbook, "The Brown and Gold," and as the editorial says, "A copy of the telephone directory might have shown some poor nitwit many of the mistakes. Prize piece of irony of the whole matter is the insertion of an errata card with one correction. The editor directs the reader's attention to a mistake on the wrong page and suggests he paste the clipping over the name."

and who have condescendingly revealed to him the outrages of the Capitalistic system, the complacent stupidity of Philistinism, the theory of Freudian psychoanalysis, and the urgent necessity of a social revolution (a bloody one if need be). Thus his search for Truth begins. At this time he reads the first principles of many complex ideas, and with them plays, short stories, and novels that are adjusted to his new temper. Having read Thomas Wolfe, he may aimlessly wander about for a day or two (at least imagining that his wandering is aimless) with a sense of intense frustration. He may read Steinbeck, Lawrence, Hemingway, or Huxley, and become more than usually profane. If he becomes a disciple of Ingersoll, his parents are hotly admonished for promoting his baptism at babyhood; if Bertrand Russell is his god, they shall receive the assurance that his shall be a companionate marriage.

Many college professors have been amused by the real naive of ultra-sophisticates who write in the Ernest Hemingway fashion, dealing with subjects that would give that author pause, and then show by a word or phrase how completely unlearned the whole subject is to them. To these learned men I recall the words of Caliban: "You taught me language, and my profit on't it—I know how to curse!"

the Philosoph drama, and discoveries in research.

Government-owned CKUA has offered time freely to the students. Broadcasts will at first be made from the studios on the north side and later, when the necessary equipment is procured, from the campus.

The object of the student programs is to inform people in an interesting way of University activities. Next week's Gateway will carry a definite schedule.

JUST ASK FOR PETE

The rumor that the returned boys are trying to set a new style of fashion by continuing to wear their khaki haberdashery with their new serges and tweeds, is without foundation. If anyone has the odd striped broadcloth shirt, size 14½, kicking around at home and not doing anything, please phone The Gateway office and ask for Pete.

Pipe Organ

(Continued from Page 2)

proposed that a small organ ought to be bought for the building. This suggestion was taken up by those in charge of the memorial, and it was decided to augment the fund already started for the gates, and to buy a pipe organ of good size.

Casavant Freres of St. Hyacinth, Quebec, the organ builders chosen, were most eager to co-operate. This was one of the very first organs that they had been called upon to provide for a university, and they wanted to do their best. The results of their labor was an instrument of unusual tonal beauty, an instrument which Lynnwood Farnham (the great, deceased organist who played a recital here some years ago) called "the most beautiful organ of its size that I have ever seen."

The specifications for the organ were discussed in a general way with Casavant Freres, and then Mr. L. H. Nichols, a member of the Physics Department who had been appointed organist, travelled down to St. Hyacinth, where he tried an organ of the construction contemplated, and settled the minute details of construction.

The organ was completed in 1925, and sent west with a representative of the company. It was actually installed here under the supervision of the representative by the local organ mechanics and builders, Pepin and Son.

Since the installation of the organ, Mr. L. H. Nichols has been University organist. He has offered in the past many series of recitals, both in Con Hall and broadcast over CKUA. The special feature of each year is a Memorial Recital on November 11 in memory of those to whom the organ is dedicated. Con Hall has long been too small to accommodate the convocations for which it was originally designed, and for these ceremonies MacDougall Church is now used, and Mr. Nichols then plays the organ there.

Students will very soon have many opportunities to hear the Memorial Organ, both at student services on Sundays and at recitals.

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G. Eggenberger Appointed Radio Directorate Chief

Council has appointed Bud Eggenberger as chairman of a committee in charge of student programs over CKUA. The committee members chosen by Eggenberger to assist him are Al Dubinsky, Victor Graham and Lorraine Skeith. Broadcast plans are not as yet complete.

Dubinsky, former sports writer on the Montreal Gazette, will handle sports commentaries. Actuality broadcasts of football, basketball or similar matches are to be made by Frank Quigley or Dubinsky.

Victor Graham, I.R.S.M. (organ), former President of the University Musical Club and a one-time Philharmonic pianist in the city, is in charge of music. He plans to have appearances from the Varsity Choir and the artists who appear before the Musical Club. From time to time programs will consist of recordings from the 500 record Carnegie Library, and possibly from Professor Reymes-King's Appreciation Hour.

One half-hour each month is to be offered to the various clubs on the campus, with the Drama Club taking the fourth half-hour every month to do a play. It is suggested that the clubs may broadcast quiz programs or panel discussions to publicize their activities and to encourage student effort on their behalf. Novel ideas for such programs must come from the clubs themselves. It is hoped to put this part of the broadcast on a competitive basis, with an award for the best effort through the year. Arrangements are in charge of Lorraine Skeith.

All programs are to be supervised by the department concerned—music by Prof. Reymes-King, drama by Sidney Risk, music and general items by Dr. Salter or Miss Cowan, Radio

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Wauneita Date Set at October 26th

Women Make Dates For Season's First Formal

S.C.M. Holds Hike; To Meet Tuesdays

Approximately 85 students attended the S.C.M. hike to the Outdoor Club cabin last week. Miss Lois Neilson was in charge of the programme. An enjoyable sing-song was led by Marg. Lattier.

Rev. Don Read, campus secretary of the organization, gave a brief talk on what the S.C.M. is and what activities are to be pursued this term. An open house, or fireside, will be held every Tuesday evening. Unless otherwise stated, this gathering will take place in the Varsity Cafeteria.

To finish off an enjoyable evening, doughnuts and coffee were served.

Medical Theme At Nurses Dance

The Barn assumed a dignified atmosphere, at least on the surface, on Tuesday evening when alumnae nurses, nurses from the University Hospital, and those taking B.Sc. nursing courses at the University gathered for the annual alumnae association formal. Reason for the seemingly dignified atmosphere was the medical theme which characterized the decorations—the stalls were re-named with appropriate medical terms, and members of the orchestra

The Wauneita Reception, first formal dance of the Varsity year, is to be held Friday, Oct. 26, in the I.T.S. drill hall, just across the road from the residences.

This is the official word as handed out by Chief Marion Finn, president of the Wauneita tribe, at a meeting Wednesday. As always, Freshettes will have priority on tickets, which will go on sale for them the Friday and Saturday before the dance, i.e., Oct. 19 and 20. The rest of the girls can get them on Monday before the dance (Oct. 22). More details about this in next week's Gateway; in the meantime, it's time to start thinking re those wonderful men.

Other events of much less importance of course, occurring at the rather sparsely-attended meeting, were the election of Jeanne Gauld, Tegler scholarship winner, as Freshman rep. on the Wauneita executive, and short talks by Miss Faunt and Miss MacIntyre. The latter appealed for girls to knit, as there is plenty of wool available in the House Ec. department.

donned operating room caps and gowns to perform their savage task of beating out rhythm for the evening. Approximately 150 couples had a wonderful time, and the evening was interspersed with several novelty dances.

Patronesses for the evening were Miss Helen Peters, superintendent of nurses; Miss Madeline McCulla,

French-Canadian Law Student Stars at CURMA Stag Party

One hundred war veterans, members of the University Returned Men's Association, gathered in the Varsity Rink on Tuesday for an evening of salty song and lusty storytelling. It was the first social gathering of the season for the association, which includes 700 ex-servicemen attending lectures on the University campus.

The evening reached its climax when a French-Canadian law student, who lost a leg while serving in Northwest Europe with an infantry battalion, stood up in the midst of the gathering and vigorously led the singing of "Alouette."

Manager Cliff Roy of the Tuck Shop generously provided the refreshments, and "Tuck" also did the catering for the evening.

Originally planned as an outdoor evening at the Pines, the party was forced into the Varsity Rink by bad weather. An excess of refreshments was donated to patients at the Col. Mearns Pavilion, University Hospital, by the veterans and Varsity Tuck Shop.

In charge of arrangements were James Carmichael and Alex Melnyk. Cigarettes for the occasion were donated by Lt.-Col. E. H. Strickland, honorary president of the association.

The hundred-odd stags present became well acquainted at the gathering, thus leading the way for future entertainments of a similarly riotous band.

director of the School of Nursing; Mrs. Jack Morrison, president of the Alumni Association, and Mrs. W. Sellhorn of the Victorian Order of Nurses.

Heading the student committee in charge of arrangements were Miss Velma Clarke and Miss Elma Eickmeyer.

Athabasca Floor Will Be Used

There has been some discussion on the future use of the Athabasca Residence dance floor, and why it was going to be used. Provost P. S. Warren has cleared up this misconception. The floor will be used for Varsity functions providing the attendance is limited to 200 couples. The foundations of that particular part of the building are old and somewhat weakened, and consequently a 200-couple weight limit has been set as a precautionary measure.

Varsity Grads Marry at Banff

(From the Edmonton Journal) Banff.—Two University of Alberta graduates, Miss Mary Kathleen Watson of Edmonton and Mr. John Craig Yates of Calgary, were married here Thursday, Oct. 4, at 7 p.m., at Rundle Memorial United Church.

For her wedding, the bride wore a powder blue wool daytime frock made with a gathered skirt, scalloped neckline, and long tight sleeves. Her hat was a blue flower model trimmed with veiling, and her accessories were of contrasting black. A corsage of pink rosebuds completed her ensemble.

After a honeymoon at Calgary and Banff, the couple will make their home in Edmonton.

The bride, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Watson of Edmonton, formerly of Calgary, received her B.A. degree from the University of Alberta in 1944.

Mr. Yates graduated with his B.A. degree in 1944 and his B.Ed. degree in 1945. Mr. and Mrs. Yates played the leading roles in the Senior class play at the University in the spring of 1944.

Alberta Student At Summer Camp

(One Alberta student—Eileen Kennedy, 4th year Honors Math student—attended the Student-in-Industry Camp herein described.)

This summer an experiment in co-operative living was attempted, when thirty university students representing eight Canadian universities took part in a Student-in-Industry Work Camp in the industrial city of Welland, Ontario. The project was organized by the Canadian Work Camp Committee in conjunction with the Student Christian Movement, and was based on the belief that to develop a more realistic approach to the problems of industrial society and to gain an understanding of practical Christianity at work under such conditions, it is necessary to live and work together in an actual industrial community, under the same circumstances as do the workers themselves.

A co-operative was set up on the principles of Rochdale, co-operative, moreover, which was extended to the area of finance. The campers felt that something should be done to equalize the wide range of travel costs and the element of chance which had determined the type of job obtained. A wage pool was set up which enabled the payment to everyone of a basic minimum, and which met all travel costs, offering assistance, in addition, to those persons who had exceptional need. This scheme took into account time lost through sickness or unemployment. Membership was entirely voluntary, and in spite of considerable personal financial loss in some cases, the plan was heartily endorsed and supported.

Most of the day was spent in the factories—mainly shift work, but there was relaxation after hours,

Librarian Has Varied Career

Walking through the corridor of the Arts Building, one comes face to face with Office 103, and to the novice or Freshman of the University this is just another door along with the hundreds of others. But soon the "Hows" and "Whys" and "Where's" following lectures become overwhelming, and the library is sought. And so, eventually, one walks through the door of Office 103 and is introduced to Miss Marjorie Sherlock, Librarian of the University of Alberta.

Coming to us directly from Queen's University, Kingston, where she acted as Head Cataloguer, Miss Sherlock answers well the description of an excellent librarian. An Albertan by birth and a graduate of this University with first class honors in English, Miss Sherlock accepted the I.O.D.E. Overseas Memorial Scholarship upon completing a year of lecturing at her Alma Mater. Two years at Oxford, where she obtained her B.A. from the Honours School of English Language and Literature, were followed by the decision to make the career of a librarian her vocation. With this in mind, Miss Sherlock attended the University of Toronto Library School, adding B.L.S. to her collection of degrees.

Bubbling over with enthusiasm for the future of library work, our new librarian thinks little of herself but more of how she can help the students and aid in the extension of the University Library, which will soon include an additional reading room. The students have been asked to co-operate in every way possible, to refrain from unnecessary talking while the library or new reading room, and to regard it as a true study hall. As for future librarians, Miss Sherlock believes that this profession is rapidly coming into its own, and is being recognized by educationalists far and near. "The need for trained librarians is great," Miss Sherlock declares, "particularly now since the government is aiding in reaching out to rural areas." She is anxious to meet anyone who is interested in library work, and one might venture to suggest that after a few such interviews with Miss Sherlock, many prospective librarians will be coming from this University.

Hesitant to speak of her own achievements, Miss Sherlock mentions her interest in golf, but flatly declares she is "very average" in her tastes. Her reading is scattered, but perhaps tends towards English and History. Interested in the Women's University Club, she plans to become active in this very worthy organization.

And so we leave our charming librarian with the pleasant feeling of having made a fine, new friend; one whose personality is summed up in her own words: "As a westerner, who has lived in the East for five years, I am very happy to be here, while as an Albertan who has been away for 15 years, I am even happier."

too, and a very full social program. In addition, local speakers gave the campers first hand knowledge on such topics as Labor Unions, Management and Race Questions. The Christian Faith was studied anew with particular emphasis on its relation to these problems.

Although the students were from Canadian universities, their homes ranged from British Guiana, Trinidad and Jamaica to Bermuda and Mexico. Thus the other fellow's point of view was not lacking.

Worship entered into every phase of camp life, based on the conviction that work and worship belong together and should not be estranged. As the camp log reveals, in the words of one camper, "I just couldn't conceive of a worship service after a dance, but it worked and I liked it." It was a "worshipping community" in a very real sense.

A few quotations from campers who were there: Metallurgical Engineer, Toronto: "... expecting to find a group of pussy-footed theologs, I cautiously deposited my bedding on an empty bunk, and began to get acquainted. Why, these fellows are science students, too!"

4th year Chem Engineer, Acadia: "When I leave this camp I shall be leaving the most enlightening and enjoyable period of my life. I hope that this is not the end, but just the beginning."

This was the first Canadian Student-in-Industry Camp ever held, but the students who attended it and made it a success, vouch for the fact that it can't be the last.

MEN AND THE INNER WOMAN

(Continued from Page 3)

desperate. She was all for throwing up everything and becoming a nun. Fortunately, on her way over to see a Roman Catholic friend to get more particulars on the subject, she stopped to watch the Victory Bond Parade, and—

Anyway, conflict is the soul of drama—and a nun's life must be tedious, don't you think?

VOX STUDENTI

What with all this partying and dating, and me being the don't-get-around-much-anymore type, I can hardly keep up with everything that's going on. But in Tuck and other similar dens of iniquity I've noticed that Quig seems to be giving the D.G.'s, namely Jeanne Smeltzer, a whirl this year, and that Jorgens has that faraway look. Other twosomes we've been seeing around a lot are Lloyd McLean and Sheila MacIntosh, Betty Graham and Paul Greenwood, Hazel Bratrud and Norm Smith.

We see that the Phi Deltas have a new maid. Do you really like that kind of work, McAdam, or is it all those beautiful men?

Did Follett get that game leg scrimmaging on the grid or playing parlor rugby with Marg Weir?

On Tuesday night I was in the midst of working out by permutations and combinations how many Thetas Hankinson could take to Tuck in one evening without getting wires crossed somewhere, when I was aroused by the muffled beat of a tom-tom accompanied by

wild shrieks. Rushing out over the campus I saw the heap big chiefs of the tribe Wauneita leading a long line of befeathered Freshettes to the grid for the famous initiation ceremony.

While I'm on the subject, don't forget that the big Wauneita formal is approaching, so go out and grab off a man while the grabbing's good. And especially for Freshettes—this is your big opportunity. You not only have priority on tickets, but also on men. So even if the male you've been giving the glad-eye has Gordie Weir's height, Bill Simpson's physique, Frank Quigley's personality, Ross Jeffries' jitterbugging ability and Zeke Grey's wit—don't be afraid to latch onto him. Remember that this time the fellas are waiting for you to phone them!

And although that vicious rumor about the girls' medical examination has died out, we would like to suggest that Colin Corkum shave his mustache off so that henceforth there can be no reason for horrified Freshettes to confuse third year Med students with Dr. Freshetor.

Harvest Dance In Ed. Building

Here is a harvest special that should please everyone in the Faculty of Education. The club is starting its fall program with a faculty dance, to be held on Friday, Oct. 12th, in the Ed. Building gym. It will commence about 8:30. Pumpkins, apples, etc., will provide the atmosphere, and who knows? there might even be a square dance! Everyone should be well pleased with this happy arrangement, so be sure to come, you five hundred members.

President Al Ronaghan was able to make only a general statement concerning future club activities, but a wide range of social functions is planned for the year, including speeches, motion pictures, talent shows, etc. These will be decided at the next meeting.

Meanwhile, Eds, remember Oct. 12. Come one and all. There'll be a hot time in Education that night!

Hike Held By V.C.F. Members

Thursday night saw many students set aside their work to go hiking on the V.C.F. "Doggie Roast." Freshmen also showed their love for the great outdoors and showed a good deal of spirit around the campfire. After following numerous river valley trails to a grove of pines, the hikers built a blazing bonfire and enjoyed all that goes with it.

This fall the Varsity Christian Fellowship is sponsoring a special series of study groups led by the Rev. J. MacBeath Miller, who is well known to students on the campus. All interested students are invited to attend these groups, held every Thursday at 4:45 in Arts 148.

Students are also welcome to an informal discussion group held each Monday at 7:00 p.m. in Arts 148. Just now on each Monday a specific topic is discussed under the general heading, "What is Christianity?"

The Book Exchange, which has been operated by the past ten days by the V.C.F., is closing on Friday, October 5th, but will reopen on Thursday, October 11th, which will be the first day for cashing in on your receipts and picking up your books still on hand. On Thursday and some days following the book exchange will be open from 11:00 a.m. until 2:30 p.m. for this purpose.

Newman Club

The first General Communion Sunday for members of the Newman Club was held in the chapel of St. Joseph's College on Sunday morning, Oct. 7th. Low mass was celebrated, and a short, instructive sermon delivered by Rev. Father Foran of St. Anthony's Parish, Edmonton. Following the sermon, Brother Azarius outlined the year's activities, and introduced the new executive:

President: Richard Flannagan. Vice-Pres.: Therese Dandurand. Secretary: Jim Harquail. Treasurer: Maurice Jorre. Executive members: Theresa McCarthy, Louis Castille.

It is expected that this year's membership will be the largest in the club's history. The first general meeting will be held in the new club rooms, St. Joseph's College, on Sunday, Oct. 14, beginning at 7:30.

John Coleman Addresses S.C.M.

Dr. John Coleman, travelling secretary for the World's Student Christian Federation, addressed the Varsity S.C.M. on the campus Tuesday evening, October 9th. "The chief aim of the movement today," he told the group, "is the rebuilding of Christian Student movements in the war shattered countries of Europe." This will embody a student relief fund which will be used to aid needy University students. More than \$2,000,000 has been contributed by students from all over the world. The headquarters of this world-wide organization are in Geneva.

Dr. Coleman is at present touring Canada. His future plans include a tour of Europe.

During an informal social evening, two short plays were produced. There are more than fifteen local units in the Students' Christian Federation in Canada, all of them held together by the travelling secretaries.

GOVERNORS

(Continued from Page 1)

To meet the present emergency in teaching staff, Dr. J. M. MacEachran and Professor Norman Pitcher, who retired at the end of the last session, have resumed part-time duties in the Departments of Philosophy and Mining Engineering respectively.

For the same reason, Mrs. K. E. B. Preston, formerly Miss Foskett, is returning temporarily to her duties as Lecturer in Physical Education for Women. These reappointments were confirmed by the Executive.

Since it has not yet been possible to fill the two vacancies in the Faculty of Law, the Executive approved the appointment of Mr. Wilbur F. Bowker as Associate Professor of Law for the present session. Captain Bowker has just secured his discharge from headquarters staff of the Department of National Defence, Ottawa, and his services have kindly been loaned to the University by the firm of Milner, Steer, Dyde, Martland, Poirier and Bowker. Other members of that firm and members of other legal firms in the city will continue to give part-time assistance to this faculty. Professor George Steer will continue as Acting Dean of Law.

The Executive accepted with regret the resignation of Dr. W. J. McAlister, Superintendent of the Oliver Mental Institute, who has been Instructor in Mental Hygiene in the Faculty of Medicine for many years. As an expression of appreciation he was appointed Honorary Instructor in Mental Hygiene. To succeed him in the active post, Dr. A. R. Schrag was appointed.

Dr. J. A. Romeyn, on his return from war service, was reinstated in the Faculty of Medicine with the rank of Associate Professor of Bacteriology.

The following appointments were approved, the unusually large number being occasioned by the continued necessity for strengthening the staff to cope with the enlarged student body: Dr. H. G. Skinner, Assistant Professor of Physiology and Pharmacology for the session 1945-46; Dr. M. E. Geisinger, Infirmary Physician and Sessional Instructor in Clinical Surgery; Dr. E. Newland Tredger, Lecturer in Pathology and Assistant in the Department of Pathology; Dr. G. I. Bell, Sessional Instructor in Clinical Medicine; Dr. M. Weinlos, Sessional Instructor in Surgery; Mr. D. B. Menzies, Sessional Instructor in Hygiene; Mrs. Barbara Eben, Sessional Instructor in the Three-Month Advanced Course in Practical Obstetrics; Mrs. Helen Morrison, Infirmary Assistant Nurse; B. Y. Card, Sessional Instructor in Physics; G. F. Dalsin, Sessional Instructor in Mathematics; C. D. Gordon, Sessional Instructor in Classics; J. G. Knudsen, Sessional

Instructor in Chemistry; J. C. MacEachran, Sessional Instructor in Chemistry; W. G. Skinner, Sessional Instructor in Accounting; E. K. Cumming, Sessional Instructor in Mechanical Engineering; J. L. Simpson, Sessional Instructor in Civil Engineering; S. R. Sinclair, Sessional Instructor in Civil Engineering.

Promotions approved included the advancement of Dr. Gordon C. Gray from Associate Professor to Clinical Professor of Surgery, and Dr. J. Calder from Instructor to Lecturer in Pediatrics.

The Executive accepted gratefully a grant of \$720 from the National Research Council for work in the Department of Biochemistry, and a set of nine files of Shakespearean literature donated to the Library under the will of the late Dr. T. M. Wears.

The Executive approved the appointment of a War Memorial Committee, with the following membership: Dr. J. M. MacEachran, Chairman; Mr. Justice H. J. Macdonald, President of the Alumni Association; Professor Reymes-King; Mr. Ron Helber, President of the Students' Union; Mr. Kenneth Crockett, President of C.U.R.M.A.; Mr. G. B. Taylor, Secretary. This Committee will plan a special service re-dedicating the Memorial Organ so that future Remembrance Day observances may have equal reference to the University men and women who died in both wars. The Committee has also been invited to make any suggestions it desires concerning further steps that should be taken to commemorate the men who fell in the Second Great War.

Approval was given to a suggestion by the President that preparations be made for publishing a war history of the University.

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Education Dance Set For Friday

The Education Undergraduate Society is holding a Mixer Dance for its members in the gymnasium of the Education Building, Friday, October 12. The dance starts at 8:30, and refreshments will be served. This first dance will be a stag affair to enable Freshmen and Upperclassmen to get acquainted.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

In There Punching! Golden Bears Begin to Take Form

By Murray Stewart

The Golden Bear football squad is still going at it. This last week the turnout has been not only good, but encouraging. Each day Coach Van Vliet has been putting the boys through their paces at a pace that as far from slow. With continued support like that given by about 35 regulars, we'll take Saskatchewan and B.C. in no uncertain terms.

From here the picture looks much brighter than it did a week ago. The students of U. of A. should see at least a pair of really good football clashes.

* * *

A tennis team will be going to Saskatoon to play in an Intervarsity meet October 20th. It will consist of four players, two men and two women, who are to play singles, doubles and mixed doubles over that week-end. We hope that our tennis team will return with the two trophies available. These two trophies are the trophy awards for Intervarsity competition and mixed doubles respectively. We could easily make room in our silverware closet for two more cups.

In the meantime, all players in the tournament should keep in constant touch with either Yvette Lebel at 25878, or Murray Stewart at 31222, in order that draws may be terminated as soon as it is humanly possible.

* * *

Little Bill Sande is to be congratulated on the marvellous qualifying round he scored in the golf tournament. Just a week ago, Bill toured the Municipal Course during the rain in just 79 strokes. For a little man he hits a whale of a good ball. We'll expect to see him up near the top in the tournament results.

* * *

It is a disappointment to all interested in track to see that the women of the University are failing to carry their weight. During the lean years, even when men's track faltered and died, the women's track carried on. Now, when things should be going good, even the regulars aren't out.

Tomorrow will see the annual track meet for men, and, we hope, women. It should be worth watching.

* * *

Students should watch notice boards carefully. At present, a Saturday game with Calgary Bronks is a possibility. If this game does not come off the Golden Bears will hold an inter-squad scrimmage Monday, 4:30 p.m., at the grid.

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Final Match In Golf Tourney This Week-end

Bill Sande Low Qualifier

The University Golf Tournament got off to a slow start last Saturday. Heavy showers and a long week-end caused the number who qualified to be much smaller than expected.

To give an opportunity to qualify, the deadline was set ahead from Saturday to Sunday evening.

On receipt of all the scores, President Pat Johnstone disclosed that a record number of 32 golfers had qualified. Low qualifying score was made by diminutive Bill Sande of Calgary, who shot a 79 in Saturday afternoon's rain.

Qualifying Scores

Following Sande's lead were Bob Price 82, Bruce Radford 83, Chuck Templeton 84, A. Mair 84, J. Flannagan 84, C. Raymond 84, S. Bertles 85, J. Brenneke 86, D. Rees 87, S. Lieberman 87, P. Carmichael 87, G. Shipley 88, J. Reid 88, P. Johnstone 89, L. Young 89, G. Allan 90, G. McGuffin 91, E. Panchysyn 93, F. Fish 93, M. Stewart 94, B. Osborne 94, J. Stratton 95, W. Morris 95, R. Jeffries 95, M. Down 97, B. Knowles 97, E. Nolle 98, A. Skinner 100, D. Wilson 102, E. Geddes 105, N. Smith 107.

Match play has continued all this week, and with prevailing weather, the finals should be played on either Saturday or Sunday. To the finalist will go the coveted Dr. Broadfoot Trophy, won last year by a Dent, Frank Fergie.

Pat Johnstone asks all the golfers to keep in touch with him and to play off their games as soon as possible.

Squad Prepares For Hardy Cup Series; First Game With Saskatchewan Oct. 20

Touch Football To Stand Trial Friday, Oct. 12

Fraser Calls for Support

The much discussed, much criticized Interfaculty Touch Football League is going to make one last attempt to stay on its feet. On Friday, October 12, at 4 p.m., two games will be called. These will feature the Aggies vs. the Engineers, and the Med-Pharm-Dent-Ed team vs. Arts-Com-Law.

If these two games are any kind of a success, the league will continue to function. If not—

Joe Fraser, manager of the interfaculty loop, is definitely behind the effort. A football player of no mean calibre, he sees this form of football as a method of teaching hopefuls a lot about the game without the danger of suffering injuries. It is his earnest hope that each faculty will rally enough spirit to get behind this new venture.

He also reminds you that points are to be awarded toward the Bulletin Trophy for Interfaculty touch football.

In case you've forgotten, the team managers are: Aggies, Ty Hoffman; Med-Pharm-Dent-Ed, Neil Duncan; Arts-Com-Law, Bud MacDonald; and Engineers, Ross Jeffries and Jack Randle.

Spike Shoe Club Stage Interfaculty Track Meet

LOST

Pierced gold racelot on evening of Freshman Mixer Dance. Phone Bratrud, 32729.

AGGIES RUMORED HAVE POWERFUL TEAM

Women's Meet Doubtful

Tomorrow is the big day for the track fans of the U. of A. At 1:30 the annual Interfaculty Meet will get under way. This is the only track effort made by Alberta students, and as such should be well worth a look at. If you're too lazy to take part yourself, come out and watch the more ambitious perform in defense of faculty laurels.

A good field of men is guaranteed with probably four teams fighting for the Archibald West Interfaculty Track Trophy. These teams will likely be Engineers, Med-Pharm-Dent-Ed, Arts-Law, and Aggies-Commerce.

For the last two years the Engineers have managed to down all comers, and tomorrow they'll be out in an attempt to make it a three straight conquest. The other faculties, especially Aggies, are, however, out for blood, so who can foretell the result.

Whether the women will manage to hold a meet or not is doubtful. It is hoped that they will. Turnouts for women's track have been far from encouraging. During the war years women's track carried on, and now, with the war over and a seemingly easy year ahead, the girls seem to have lost interest. It is regrettable that such is the case.

Remember the Interfaculty Track Meet at 1:30 p.m. tomorrow at the Grid.

List of Events

A tentative list of events for both men and women is given below:

1:30—Mile, men; standing broad, women; hammer, men.
1:45—100 yard, men.
1:55—60 yard, women; hop-step-jump, men.
2:05—Discus, women.
2:20—880 yard, men; broad, men.
2:25—Javelin, men.
2:35—Relay, women.
2:45—High, men; shot, men; softball, women.
3:15—440 yd., men; broad, women; discus, men.
3:25—100 yard, women.
3:40—2 mile, men; pole vault, men; basketball, women.
4:00—220 yard, men.
4:10—High jump, women.
4:15—880 relay, men.
4:30—Standing broad, men.
4:45—Tug-of-war, men.

Archery Club Holds Meeting

The first regular meeting of the Archery Club was held at 7:30 p.m. on Tuesday, Oct. 9th, at the Varsity Skating Rink. There was a very good attendance, and all enjoyed the target practice.

In future, the club will meet from 7:00-8:30 p.m. every Tuesday and Thursday evening in the big Drill Hall, beginning next Tuesday, Oct. 16th. New members are welcome, and as no fees, equipment or previous experience are necessary, it is hoped that you will be out to next week's meeting.

UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA TEAM TO BE SEEN IN ACTION AT CLARKE STADIUM OCT. 24

On Tuesday last, Coach Van Vliet called a meeting of all interested in Senior football. After the smoke had cleared, a total of 35 men were set and "raring-to-go" for this season's edition of the Golden Bears. Many of last year's regulars are back, and with the promising newcomers, competition will be stiff before the final team of 28 is chosen on Tuesday, Oct. 16.

Powerful Line

From indications gathered during the first three weeks' practices, the team might tentatively line up for the first game against Sask. with a sprinkling of veterans and new men. Bert Hall, one of last year's star ends, is again playing in this position; Rae Sutherland, a newcomer to the Bears, is showing promise in practice, and may pull down the other end position. At centre, Art Howard, one of the finest snap-backs in these parts, has returned from last year's team. Flanking Art, Jack Allen and Harold Peacock are in line for guard positions on the team. Harold was a member of last year's hard-driving line, while Allen is trying out for his first season. Rounding out a powerful front wall we have Ken Nickerson, last year's Golden Bear Captain, and Moose Miller, star of last year's Med-Pharm-Dent Interfac champions, in the tackle positions. Nickerson, always a standout, is team captain again this year.

Backfield Strong

In the backfield, Bill Ingram, well-known athlete from overtown, will be calling the plays from his quarter position. At fullback, Bob Freeze has returned to take up where he left off, after serving with a commission in the army. Mickey Hajash and Paul Drouin, stars of last year's team, will be back at half, and can be counted on to gain plenty of yards before the season is over. Paddy Westcott, a newcomer, will be clearing the way as blocking back for many big gains.

Others as Good

Besides this tentative starting line-up there are many more who could, and possibly will, start in the first game against Saskatchewan on Oct. 20. Bill Simpson, temporarily in-

TRACK STAR



Mickey Hajash

Tennis Tourney In Third Round Favorite Advance

Four Players to Travel

The annual tennis tourney of the University has hit a snag. Despicable weather over last week-end cut into playing time to such an extent that instead of approaching the finals about now, the tournament is just getting well started.

Draws are to be run off as quickly as possible over the week-end, so that early next week should see the titlists crowned. All contestants are asked to keep in constant touch with either Yvette Lebel at 25878 or Murray Stewart at 31222 so that all matches may be run off as rapidly as can be accomplished.

It is definitely known that the two top ranking male racquet welders and the two top feminine artists will be going to Saskatoon for the week-end of Oct. 20. There they will compete in singles, doubles and mixed doubles for two Intervarsity tennis trophies. Just what the arrangements are is not yet known, but by the time champions are crowned in our tournament all the arrangements should be made and published. The fact that they may travel will definitely sharpen up the games of all competitors.

Play has been slow so far because of court conditions. It should speed up shortly, as new titlists are to be crowned in all four divisions of play; none of last year's winners are defending.

On the distaff side of play, regular Dot Soby looks like a good bet for the finals, while any one of a number of players could fill the other finalist's berth. Helen Lilly could be the one.

Paul Drouin and Clare Amies look like fair bets on the male side of the ledger. But strictly speaking, guesses shouldn't be made this early in the tournament — anything can happen yet.

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